

Attagirl (2004)

Carol van Dyk - *vocals & guitar*

Peter Visser - *guitar*

Herman Bunscoeke - *bass*

Jeroen Blankert - *drums* (on Dreamaniacs, Don't Touch That Dial!, Greyhound Song, Hands Off, Staying Kind)

Gini Geudens - *drums* (on Attagirl, Versace, Lover I Don't Have To Love)

Jeffrey Kok - *drums* (on 1 Off Deal)

Martijn Blankestijn - *keys & synths* (Dreamaniacs, Attagirl, Don't Touch That Dial!, Greyhound Song, Versace, Staying Kind, Lover I Don't Have To Love) *bass* (on Dreamaniacs)

Robin Berlijn - *guitar* (on Attagirl)

Carol & Peter - *All other instruments*

Dreamaniacs

Don't give up on me
Dreamaniacs don't aim to please, yeah, but
They walk differently
In-between realities, in-between realities

And though my feet are on the ground, my head is on a cloud
Just enough to save my soul
I tell myself I'll take control

It's just one less dumb mistake I'll make
One less stupid step I'll take
One last time I'll take a break
Life is just a piece of cake

Don't give up on me
I know you seem to think I'm lazy, yeah
But I'll get up, you'll see
Just in time to find my way

I get so angry every time you try to push me into
Some sort of direction
Like I need some new direction

I don't need your dumb directions, thank you, please
Dreamaniacs don't aim to please

It's just one less dumb mistake I'll make
One less stupid step I'll take
One last time I'll take a break
Life is just a piece of cake
It's just one less dumb mistake I'll make
One less stupid step I'll take
One last time I'll take a break
Life is just a piece of cake

And that's all

Attagirl

Stuck in a rut and a very tight place
Judge & Jury of your own damn fate
From the cradle to the grave
You're looking for something
Snips & a snail & a puppy-dog tail
Nip & Tuck, but to no avail
You look like Hell
You're looking for something?
Oh, it's plain to see
Oh, it's you & me & the Devil makes three

Don't get stuck, somewhere in the middle
You payed all your dues and you're not on second fiddle
Don't say luck is something like a riddle
You payed for your place in this world: Attagirl!

Better sit tight, gotta drop that phone
This is a story for the girls back home
Living on their own
Looking for something
Goosebump Babe, gotta cover your tracks
Skid marks running all over your back
Face that fact
You're looking for something
Oh, It's plain to see

Oh, It's you & me & the Devil makes three

Don't get stuck, somewhere in the middle
You payed all your dues and you're not on second fiddle
Don't say luck is something like a riddle
You payed for your place in this world
Don't get stuck, somewhere in the middle
You payed all your dues and you're not on second fiddle
Don't say luck is something like a riddle
You payed for your place in this world:
Attagirl!

I want it all, I wanted everything
I want it now, I wanted everything
I want it loud, I wanted everything
I want it now, I wanted everything

Don't get stuck, somewhere in the middle
You payed all your dues and you're not on second fiddle
Don't say luck is something like a riddle
You payed for your place in this world
Don't get stuck, somewhere in the middle
You payed all your dues and you're not on second fiddle
Don't say luck is something like a riddle
You payed for your place in this world
You payed for your place in this world:

Attagirl!

Don't Touch That Dial

Here me now, don't just stand there
I can see your doubts
We're playing "Operation Tease"
And, no, you can't change the rules
There's a penalty for every pass you make at me
Just wait and see

Guilty as sin
Up to my chin

I got arrested on a whim: Don't Touch That Dial!
Oh, dial, oh

Our worlds collide, but they don't change
They kind of slip 'n slide
Until they're close enough to see
That, no, you can't change my world
There's a penalty for every claim you make on me
Just wait and see

Guilty as sin
Up to my chin
I got arrested on a whim: Don't Touch That Dial!
Oh, you get service with a smile, oh

And you call me on the phone at night
I'm feeling so excited to hear your voice
You're so out of control
You're like a rollercoaster ride
You're like a ride

Cut it up, cut it up

Greyhound Song

Well, I lost my little brother when I was still wearing braces
And if I could, I'd find another

Oh, you're eyes, they aren't blue, but they're as misty as a sea fog
But for a brother, I'd still choose you

We're waiting for a Greyhound and we don't know where it's bound
And I left my suitcase behind , but I know you'll find it in time

Well, I don't need any luxuries, all I got is what you see
But I smile every time I see you

And I don't need any company, I got a cross-eyed chicken for family
But I smile every time I see you
And I smile every time I see you
And I smile every time I see you

You've Changed (album version)

You moved away, from around the corner with somebody new
And now they say that you are up and coming
But I'm not sure what it is you do
Last year, from A to Z, was a far cry from pain
But anyone here could've warned me how long
It should've stayed the same
It could've stayed the same

But you've changed, and so have I
But anyway, I tried to stay and now I wonder why
You've changed, and so have I
Our independent ways of life just never seemed to apply
And from now on, we'll carry on, but remember this:
We're writing our names in the lives of the ones we miss

It's funny how we use are pity and replace it with joy
You should've been there with me, in New York City
You could've filled the void
But now, you try to get back at me with that same feeble stare
You say, 'Your life is just some stupid story and no one really cares'
'Cause no one really cares

That you've changed, well so have I
But anyway, I tried to stay and now I wonder why you've changed
And so have I
Our independent ways of life just never seemed to apply

And Holy Mary, Mother of God, forgive our sins
We never know what it is we've got
Until the cold city wind blows it all in our face
With a humbling disgrace

Oh, how do you deal with a story like this?
Oh, how do you deal with a story like this?
Oh, how do you deal with a story like this?
We're writing our names in the lives of the ones we miss

Versace

On a clear blue day
Dreaming your heartache away

Versace

On a clear blue day
Dreaming your heartache away

Versace

The sun won't stay behind the blinds
It finds it's way and numbs the mind
In and out your life
Thinking of the strive
You can not rely
On what meets the eye

On a clear blue day
Dreaming your heartache away

Versace

On a clear blue day
Dreaming your heartache away

Versace

I like to say that, riding all alone
Bear the sorrow, ready for wrong
I don't need this melancholy
What a feeling
Feeling sorry

On a clear blue day
Dreaming your heartache away

Versace

On a clear blue day
Dreaming your heartache away

Versace

On a clear blue day, dreaming

On a clear blue day
Dreaming your heartache away

Versace

In and out your life

Thinking of the strive
You can not rely
On what meets the eye

On a clear blue day
Dreaming your heartache away
Versace
On a clear blue day
Dreaming your heartache away
Versace

1 Off Deal

People on sidewalks, engaging in small talk and
All I can think off : "Mustard on your chin"
And I can see that you're hiding your serious side
And I don't mean to pry
But I know the state you're in

This ain't no one off deal for me
'Cause I know exactly what you need

But people on sidewalks, they don't know what they talk about
And I think it's a write off, pretending they're a scene
And it's the odious seasons and all of the reasons
You get down to see them, see them on your knees

This ain't no one off deal for me (this ain't no one off deal)
I know exactly how you're feeling (this ain't no one off deal)

I'm pleasing you
I'm pleasing me
But don't think I don't know what I'm doing
I see in me what I see in you
And every other fool
I'll leave it entirely up to you
I'll leave it entirely up to you

Hands Off

This is just a ghost town, posing as a city

It's like a dead-end street, we've gotta move right now
Then you come running in, looking so pretty
I'm so glad you made it, can we leave right now?

We want a world in a mobile home
We'll stay connected by a cellular phone
So many out there are living a lie
If death is a toll, we'll just tamper with life

At least that's what you wanted
At least that's what you said you had to have right now
And now that we are on it, can we seize the moment?
Don't let me down

It's kinda rough, but it's enough
People always kill the things they love
Let's make a sign that says 'Hands Off!'

This is just a ghost town, posing as a city
Hotdogs & soda's & we're on our way
The music's blaring out now, could you please just turn it down now
I could sleep all day

Yes, I had a drink last night
I haven't slept a wink last night
I don't regret a thing, that's right

This is intense, lower your fences
And just let it ride, taillights that fade in the night
You'll be fine, just watch that sign
Bear to the right, flashing blue neon light
Hands off

Let's make a sign that says 'Hands Off!'

Staying Kind

Caught up in dreaming, the reoccurring kind
I heard myself screaming on a Rollercoaster Ride
Now you're all over me like some nervous pup
I push you down, you keep sitting up

Now, tell me where you're off running to?
I'd buy you a leash, if you want me to?
I would do that for you

'Cause you're not the staying kind
Come to think of it, well, neither am I
I just leave my stuff behind

I need you more than I ever knew, more than you'll ever know
These words in my head, that I wish I could have said
But you never know
They might be worth waiting for

Come up close, can you hear me?
Did you think it was easy?
Well, I'm still the same and nothing's changed
You know when you're near me, I just freak out completely
Nothing changed, I'm still the same and all

But I need you more than I ever knew, more than you'll ever know
These words in my head, that I wish I could have said
But you never know
They might be worth waiting for

I lay down beside you, savor the time
But later at night you will just change your mind
'Cause you're not the staying kind

Lover I Don't Have To Love (written by Conor Oberst/Bright Eyes)

I picked you out
Of a crowd, to talked to you
Said I liked your shoes
You said: "Thanks can I follow you?"
Now it's up the stairs
And out of view, no prying eyes
I poured some wine
When I asked your name, you asked the time

Well, it's two o'clock
The club is closed, we're up the block

Your hands on me
I'm pressing hard against your jeans
Your tongue in my mouth
Trying to keep the words from coming out
You didn't care to know
Who else may have been here before

I want a lover I don't have to love
I want a boy who's too drunk he doesn't talk
Now, where's the kid with the chemicals?
I thought I'd meet him here but I'm not sure
I got the money if you got the time
He said, 'It feels good', I said, 'I'll give it a try'

Then my mind went dark
We both forgot where your car was parked
Let's just take the train
I'll meet up with the band in the morning
Bad actors with bad habits
Some sad singers
They just play tragic
And the phone's ringing
And the band's leaving
Let's just keep touching
Let's just keep on singing

I want a lover I don't have to love
I want a boy who's too drunk, he doesn't talk
Now, where's the kid with the chemicals?
I got a hunger and I can't seem to get full
I need a meaning I can memorize
The kind I have always seems to slip my mind
But you, but you
You write such pretty words
But life's no story book
Love's an excuse to get hurt
And to hurt
"Do you like to hurt?"
"I do! I do!"
"Then hurt me"
"Then hurt me"

It didn't hurt me, It didn't hurt me, It didn't hurt me
You didn't hurt me